

ton soon discovered, was one of the few most remarkable men in the Providence, and greatly sought after in the social world; but he entered it as little as possible, keeping his visits chiefly for Government House. He maintained at York, as at home, a sort of dual personality. He would call for Etherington, on some days, to take him for a drive, wearing a rough buffalo coat, with a wisp of hay tied about his waist, and a rude cap to match, and so apparelled, would go with a perfect indifference, past fashionable equipages. Then, the same evening, he would perchance appear at Government House, at a ball, accoutred in the most fastidious dress, and with all the air and distinguished grace of the Court of St. James.

In many of his rounds, he persuaded Etherington to accompany him, and introduced him to many fair belles, who were very complaisant to the elegant, if slightly melancholy young invalid; but no face which he saw appealed to Etherington as did that of Lydia Bradford, and Monmouth startled him one day by saying in his cynical manner:

"They are fine, are they not? But there is not one, is there, to compare with that proud young rebel in my country?"

Etherington said nothing, but he suspected that Monmouth had probed his secret.

One day, when Spring had come, and the ice was breaking up in the rivers, and the snow had wasted under the warming sun, Monmouth came to his rooms, and announced that he was going home. "I'm going back to God's country," he said, "away from all this,